BURIED UNDER DRIFTS.

One of the Fiercest Storms an Arctic Party Ever Encountered.

In Tents on the Ice, a Mile in the Air, the Wind Blowing Fifty Miles on Monr and the Mercury Staty Begrees Below Zero -Bogs Frozen in the Snow - Kept to Camp for Bays by the Terrible Brift-Several Disabled Men Sent Back to Winter Quarters Owing to the Good Quality of the Fur Clothing, No One Suffered Se verely White in the Tents-For Three Weeks Driving Snow Prevented the Party from Seeing More than a Few Yards About Them-The Greenland Bog Disease Finally Got a Firm Footbold and Threatened to Exterminate the Animals -The Party Compelled to Tura Back After Travelling 135 Miles on the Ice Cap

[THE firm yesterday morning printed a letter from Lieut. Peary describing the work and experiences of his party during last fall and winter, up to the time the start was made on the inland ice. The following to gain the north coast of Greenland is a thrilling con ion to the story of Arctic endeavor.]

It was on March 6, 1894, that the start was made for the long inland ice trip. In the morning eight members of my party, Entrikin, Asip, Dr. Vincent, Baldwin, Lee, Davidson, Clark, and Stokes, with the Eskimos Ootooniah, Panickpah, Kessuh, Ingiahpodu, and Kootooting wah, some eighty dogs, and the last article of equipment left Anniversary Lodge in the morning for moraine camp. The day before every one but Astrop and myself had gone with all the buskies [Eskimos] in the village, taking four sledge loads of material to the raine, returning to Anniversary Lodge in the evening. The weather all through first days of March was cloudy and threatening. The day on which the start was made, however, was bright and clear. The party was to push in on the inland ice from aine camp as far as practicable, and I was to join them early the next morning and bring them hot tos in order to save their alcohol.

Two of the Eskimos were to return to me as soon as the party camped and report their loca tion. When these couriers came back to the easily go up to the party in the morning and return to the lodge, overtaking them the next day. With the earliest dawn of light I was off with Swain, Ingiahpodu, and Ootooniah, carrying everal gallons of boiling hot tea in canteen and a big tin chart case, all closely wrapped in the winter coat of the reindeer, to keep the tea from freezing in transit.

I was encouraged on reaching the moraine to see no derelict dogs there, and though the encampment of the party was less than two miles beyond the moraine, I considered it a good omen that this Rubicon had finally been pe this titan breastwork along which, throughout the previous fall, we had so persistently battled the triple demons of the ice cap, cold, storm, and darkness, had at length be As I approached the camp, which, with the sleeping bags, sledges, and dogs tethered in teams of five or six, occupied a very considers ble area, I saw everything indistinctly through the white veil of the fine snow drift which the biting wind from the interior was sweeping along to a height of three or four feet over the

frozen surface. THE FIRST CAMP ON THE INLAND ICK.

Entrikin, Astrup, and Baldwin, who met me just on the outskirts of the camp, although closely enveloped in their heavy furs, had apparently felt the effects of the all-penetrating ice-cap wind on this their first night on the cap as was shown by the slightly pinched and cerulean tinge of what could be seen of their faces. This effect disappeared very quickly after a pull at the hot tea.

The boys had had a great deal of trouble with the numerous loose dogs, inevitable in such a pack, and had obtained but very little

I remained with the party until breakfast was march taken up, and then, with Ingahwadu enly, I turned back to the lodge. After going a short distance I stopped to have another look at the caravan, and the memory of the scene with the memory of a subsequent one, when sublime spectacle to see that company of thirteen men, a dozen sledges, and over ninety dogs, climbing the alabaster slopes of the infinite ice cap, their destination the frozen fastnesses of the north. Never before had such a sight been seen on the great desolate ice; never, I thought to myself, would the scene be repeated.
On the morning of the 8th I took my final

departure from the lodge. I quote from my journal as follows: "I was awakened at 7 o'clock this morning.

and after a light breakfast started, Mrs. Peary aucompanying me, for, I hope, my last upward trip to the moraine camp. Matt [Lieut. Peary's colored servant] had turned out an hour earlier and had captured and harnessed seven dogs belonging to some of our Eskimo visitors. Koolootingwah and faithful old Ingahwadu with Eskimo sledge and these dogs had gone on ahead. I said 'good-by' to every one at the lodge, including the little blue-eyed mite of a girl that looked up wonderingly at me from her bed. Of the natives Etoo plainly answered 'good-by' in English. Up past Kessuh's and Panickpah's igloos [ice huts] we walked,

'good-by' to Mrs. Peary, as two years ago I had said 'good-by' to her in McCormick Bay, Past the upper and lower mule caches, and so on over every foot of the well-known trail to the moraine. With what feelings shall I come down over the same path again.

across Baby Lake and up the valley to Glacier

View, then to the Rock Turn, where I said

Here Ingahwadu turned back, leaving Koolooting wah to go on with me to the party. We left the bamboo pole, the first mile stone (figuratively speaking) on the route, at noon. The clear and calm, the snow presented a firm surface, and although the temperature was in the neighborhood of 30" below zero, the direct heat of the sun was so pronounced that while limbing the slope to Pigeon Camp I was obliged to take off my deerskin shirt in order to avoid

getting into a perspiration.

"Some two miles beyond Pigeon Camp we passed the snow igloo and camp site occupied by the party the provious night, and at 4:30 P. M., a few miles beyond Plateau Camp, I saw the party in the distance ahead of us, a series of black dots crawling up the slope of one of the snow hummocks. At 6 P. M. we reached the boys just as they camped at the snow igloo which Lee's Eskimo companions had constructed and occupied the night before he was lost in the fall. The western sky was a blaze of crimson and gold, the eastern dark with the purple shades of night. The camp itself, with the numerous dogs tied in groups of five and six, the harnesses and other items of sledge equipment supported upon tripods formed by the ski [Nor wegien snow shoes); the sledges scattered here and there; the snow igloo; Astrup's little silk tent; the sleeping bags, with their tent-like proections, and the many figures moving about hither and thither, all projected against the background of the glowing west, combined to form a scene which reminds me very strongly of an Indian encampment on the prairie at

SLEEPING ON THE ICE.

By the time I had made a tour of inspection of

Igloo as a cook house, had made the pen soup and tea, and, after disposing of a cupful of each with my ration of penmican and biscuit, I pulled on my deerskin kooletah (jacket) and mbination deerskin boots and trousers and lay down on the snow in the lee of one of the sledges. Here I was perfectly warm, though the temperature during the night was 30° below zero; but finding it impossible to protect myself from the annoyance of the drift, which eddied about the sledge and blew in my face in spite of every effort, I changed my position to-ward midnight for a semi-recumbent one on top of a sledge. Our Eskimo companions and one or two of the party slept in the igloo, the others changed my position the brilliant, scintilating stars overhead, and the sinuous white drift banners of the great ice, wakened to life by the sibilant breath of the northeast wind, rustling in and out through the sleeping encampment ormed a scene strikingly characteristic of this

great white desert.
At sunrise I awakened Astrup to make the ten, and at 10 o'clock I left camp, with Lee and botooniah and their teams, to push forward to the cache, and construct an igloo while the main party followed later on. On the way to the cache we passed near the tent from which Lee had started out and got lost. Leaving Lee strike the tent and bring it along his sledge, I kept on with Ootooniah to While yet two miles distant we sa the cache ahead of us, and on reaching it found it to the depth of some four feet, and had also ormed a drift upon its top, which was visible at some distance, even without the assistance of the bamboo pole which had been erected besid the pile of supplies.

THE CAMP AT THE CACHE.

Octooniah immediately went to work con structing an igloo, and had it completed just as the whole party arrived, the line of sledges wind ing along over the snow like a huge black centi-

As soon as their dogs were tethered, all the Eskimos began a second igloo, adjoining the first, and when it was completed the two were united by an arched opening, the tent which i.ee had brought up was erected in a line with the igloos on one side, and the little kitchen tent on the other. As we were likely to remain here at least two days digging out the cache, as signing the sledge loads, bagging the pemmi can, and repairing the sledges, most of which had suffered more or less from the journey to the moraine, and thence over the rough, hard sastrugi [ridges of snow heaped up by wind ac tion) up to Pigeon Camp, I had a snow fireplace if such an anomaly can be imagined, built in ach igloo, one for the alcohol cooker other for wood, of which we had quite a supply

The first night at this camp, Astrup, Dr. Vinent, Stokes, and Swain occupied the inner igloo, Lee and the Eskimos the outer one, while Entrikin, Baldwin, Clark, and Davidson slept outside in their bags, and I in my sleeping suit in the lee of the igioo. There was a continuous light wind and drift throughout the night. Be fore going to aleep the boys in the igloo sang "Mary Green," their favorite winter song at the lodge, to the great delight of the

The following day was clear, with a north rind and drift. It was devoted to digging out the cache and thoroughly overhauling and re ring the sledges. Swain officiated at one of the fireplaces making tea, which was kept on tap all day to encourage the boys in their disa

THE DREAD PIBLOCKTO APPEARS.

A serious incident of the day was the death of one of my dogs from the real piblockto or dreaded dog disease of this region. I did not have him shot, as I wished to satisfy myself as to the charater of his malady. Toward the last e nearly gnawed his legs off.

The next day, March 11, was calm and clear, with no drift. Sledge loads were assigned, and the members of the party occupied themselves in sewing their respective shares of pemmics into bags containing twelve to fifteen eight-Stokes, Swain, and the huskles left at 4:30 A

On Monday, March 12, we finally got started away from the cache igloos after losing at leas two-thirds of the day by a series of hitches and mishaps, which seem to be the inevitable accompaniment of getting a large pack of Eskimo dogs under way after a day or two in camp.

We found the going very heavy, the fee cap ahead of us having a considerable gradient. The surface of the snow was clothlike in texture, and the dogs of the various teams were not hting Lee's toe which he ha was in a very bad shape in the morning, but he had grit and insisted upon pushing on. At night he was evidently in no condition to proceed further. Astrup also came to me some time after we had made camp, saying that he was not able to go on, as he felt all the symptoms of an attack of illness such as sent him back from the ice cap in September last,

The loss of two of my best men meant not only a serious impairment of the strength of the party, but reduced the party to the minimum number with which my original programme of work for the season could be carried out. As those who remember my plan as out-lined before leaving the States will recall, it coast, to start one party northward from Indendence Bay, while another party simuitaneous y went south and east to Cape Bismarck, and thence back over the ice cap to Whale Sound; and one or two men remained at Independence Bay to await there the return of the northern detachment, to recuperate the exhausted dogs, survey that region, and obtain a supply of

Eight in the entire party would give three, the most desirable number, in each of the travelling parties, and two for the Independence Bay party. With six in the main expedition, each party would be reduced to the minimum number of

This serious crippling of my party at the very start 'caused me a sleepless night. I tried to hope against hope that the next day might bring some improvement in the condition of Astrup and Lec. They had both expressed a desire to continue one march more before turning back. The extent of my hope may, however, be judged from the fact that I cached here their share of the rations.

On the 13th, what with the up grade, the strong wind, the drift in our faces, and the disabled condition of Astrup and Lee, we advanced only two miles. At this camp eight of the least effective dogs that evidently would not be able to stand the arduous work and exposure were killed and utilized as dog food for the others. At the conclusion of this march it was certain that Lee and Astrup must go back. At first I had intended to sand them back by themselves, but on thinking the matter over during the night I felt that my responsibility required that some one able to look out for them in case of mishap should accompany them, and as no one could make the trip to the lodge and back more rapidly than myself and one good companion. I decided to take Clark with me and see them safely down.

At 9 A. M. we left this camp, Astrup and Lee riding upon one of the seven-foot sledges drawn by eight dogs, with Clark driving, and myself in advance, setting the pace and encouraging the team. The day was clear and the traveiling fair, what wind there was being at our backs and we made good progress until we began to climb the slope to Pigeon Camp. Up this ascent Astrup was obliged to walk with me, and Clark drove the team, walking beside the sledge. The sun had set before we reached Pigeon Camp, but the long, brilliant Arctic twilight lit the ice cap and the valley and glacters below.

By this time, Lee, in spite of his warm clothing, had become chilled from the long ride, and this, with the pounding and jarring of the sledge over the sastrugi, caused him so much agony from his now greatly inflamed and swellen toe. that he thought he would attempt walking. He actual), did walk from here to the moraine, a this point, and should have more trouble with distance of six miles and a half, and then to the his feet, he would be obliged to return alone on

THE INVALIDE BACK AT THE LODGE At the moraine we left the sledge and fastene he dogs securely, and, while Clark remained behind to help the boys, I hurried on as rapidly as possible to have something hot in readiness for hem. I reached the lodge at 11 P. M., healthily tired from the thirty-five mile tramp. The others came in about midnight. It was bright

noonlight as I came down the valley, and Baby

Lake was a glistening sheet of white, and every

done and angle of the ledges were easy recog

When leaving the ice cap I had intended to start back from the lodge the next morning. but getting to the lodge as late as we did and feeling that we needed a good sleep, I postponed our departure till afternoon, and made use of the opportunity to get a meridian observation for rating my chronometers. It was about 4 P. M. when Clark and I started back to the ice cap, Matt, Kooly, and Kessuh going with us as far as the moraine to carry my kooletah and some venison steaks, which I thought might be an agreeable change for the boys on the ice cap. They also carried four long spruce sledge run-

Before we left moraine camp the sun had set, and before we reached Pigeon Camp we had only the moonlight to show us our downward tracks. These we followed till midnight, when we reached the snow igloo beyond Pigeon Camp. Taking out out a block or two from the side of this igloo, we pushed the sledge in as far as it d go and partially reclosed the opening. I curled myself up on the extra harnesses and spare pemmican bag on one side of the igloo, while Clark stretched himself on the sledge and thus disposed we slept until 6 o'clock the following morning in a temperature of -35°. Resuming the march we reached the party at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. In accordance with my instructions, Entrikin had pushed two sledges and loads five miles ahead, and had utilized the rest of his time during my absence in overhaul-

As soon as Clark and myself had had a cup of tea and some biscuit, camp was struck, the re-maining sledges were loaded, and we pushed on to the two advanced sledges, where we camped The next morning, and through the three folowing days, snow, thick weather, and drift made it impossible for us to march. The time was occupied, however, in constructing a new

sledge from two of the spruce runners, and the uprights and cross bars of our two sevenfoot sledges. This work was done almost en tirely by Entrikin, assisted to some extent by Clark. It was commenced and completed in emperatures of 35° to 40° Fahr, below zero,

THE EQUINOCTIAL STORM.

On Tuesday morning, March 22, although the weather was still very unfavorable, we got under way, but the furious head wind and stinging drift, with the temperature of -35°, compell us to halt after going only three miles, the dog absolutely refusing to pull. Here we camped Entrikin and Baldwin, with their double sleep ing bag, took up part of the light protean tent l cooker and myself took the rest. The Doctor, in a single bag, and Clark and Davidson in a second double bag, occupied As trup's little silk tent. The dogs were fastened as usual, each team was divided into groups, and, dinner over, we turned in. About 5 o'clock crease in the force of the wind, which now blew with such violence that, had not our tent been all in one piece, connected with the floor cloth on which we were lying, I should have expected to have had it blown away at any moment

The drift which accompanied this storm was almost indescribable, and had the members o the party been any less perfectly clothed than y were it would have been have gone out of our shelter. As it was, however, Baldwin made his regular observations a the observatory sledge about 100 feet from the tent, and he and I took turns in carrying hot tea and pea soup to the three men in the silk tent. ut fifty feet distant. Throughout the day and the following night the wind steadily in to shout so as to be heard from one tent to the

PANDEMONIUM ON THE INLAND ICE.

On Thursday afternoon the drift forced an enrance into the silk tent, and in order to escape being smothered its occupants were obliged to get out as best they could and retreat to the larger tent. In doing this Davidson had his heel, and Clark a toe, two fingers, and a thumb frostbitten. As soon as they were safely in our tent, Entrikin turned out of his bag and gave his place to Clark. I turned my deerskin sleeping trousers over to Davidson, and the Doctor curled himself up on the foot of the big bag. This left a small space between the pole and the tent opening, in which Entrikin and I could stand. from the drift, which, in spite of our best efforts, continued to force itself through the fly, after the entrance of the boys. After a time there was room for only one of us, and we alternated in standing up. steadying ourselves by the pole, now and then curling up on the snow drift for a few winks of sleep, and making tea several times during the night to warm up the boys and keep up their spirits. The straining and flapping of the tent, the deafening roar of the wind, the devilish hissing of the drift, the howling and acreeming of the poor dogs, made a pandemonium never to be forgotten.

One consoling feature was the fact that, owing to the quality and construction of our fur clothing, no one of the party suffered soverely from the cold while in the tent. Per sonally, though without sleeping bag or any other covering beyond my deerskin travelling garments, I was entirely warm and comfortable throughout the storm.

DOGS PROZEN IN THE SNOW.

Early on Friday morning, March 23, the wind began to subside, and at 7 A. M. I was out looking upon a scene that made me sick at heart. my dogs were frozen fast in the snow, some by the legs, some by the tails, and some by both. Two were dead, and all were in a most pitiable condition, their fur a mass of ice and now driven into it by the pitiless wind. Several had freed themselves and had destroyed the double sleeping bag and many of the harnesses which had been blown off the tripods. Bald win's anemometer, barograph, and thermograph, which, as the result of his ingenuity and perseverance, had kept on recording throughout the storm, showed that for thirtyfour hours the average wind velocity had been over forty-eight miles per hour and the average temperature about -50° Fahr., with a minimum of over -60° Fahr. When these figures are considered in connection with our elevation of some 5,000 feet, the unobstructed sweep of the wind, and the well-known fact that ice cap temperatures accompanied by wind are much more trying to animal life than the same temperatures at sea level, it is believed that the judgment will be that this storm beat the record as the most severe ever experienced by any Arctic party. All Friday was spent in digging out the sledges, feeding the dogs, getting them in shape as far as practicable, and making and

TWO MORE MEN TURN BACK.

Davidson's heel placed him entirely hors do combat, necessitating his return to the lodge, and I decided to send him back in charge of the Doctor. I made arrangements for them to start early on Saturday morning. Clarg's frostbitten hand was not injured to speak of, the effect being superficial only. His feet, how-ever, were frostbitten in several places, and, while their condition at present was not such as to incapacitate him from travelling, the chances were perhaps more than that additional exposure might make them worse. As he, however, had said nothing of turning back, and I knew him to be destrous keeping on. I feit that I could not send him back if he, after thoroughly under standing the pros and cons of the case, still wished to go ahead, and was willing to assume the entire risk and responsibility as to his own personal safets.

I told him, therefore, that if he went on beyond camp, Astrup, who was utilizing the snow | lodge, four miles further, though every step, as | a ski, without sledge or dogs, as I could neither spare another member of the party nor dogs to being him back.

I told him to talk the matter over with the Doctor and let me know his decision. An hour or two later, finding him at work on some harsesses, I asked him if he had made up his mind. He answered in his deliberate Yankee way, as if mything different had never occurred to "Oh, I guess I shall go ahead all right, sir:" and go ahead he did.

Thick weather delayed the departure of Dr. Vincent and Davidson till noon, when they finally left us, the Doctor afoot and Davidson erapped in the fragments of the sleeping bag and seated upon one of the seven-foot sledges drawn by five dogs. This further reduction of my party to four destroyed all possibility of carrying out my original programme. I felt that the party thus reduced should remain a unit and this meant either the entire abandonment of the east coast work or its execution by the same party that did the northern work after its return to independence Bay.

After they had gone the afternoon was de-

voted to strengthening and sewing up holes in the tent, and repairing the torn sleeping bags. A cache was also made of the supplies that were now superfluous owing to the reduced size of the party. A complete readjustment was mad of sledges and loads. At night all four of us occupied the protean tent, Entrikin and Baldwin as usual in their double bag, and Clark in the Doctor's single bag, to which he had faller

I turned in with my feet thrust in an extra pair of dogskin trousers, and feit no need of any other covering. The next day we left camp, Entrikin, Clark, and Baldwin each with a larg sledge and a smaller trailer in tow, drawn by cams of eighteen dogs. This arrangement wa necessary to enable us to take all of the supplies. What the handling of teams like this only those who know something of the peculiarity of the Eskimo dog can understand. In spite, however, of their two days' rest after the storm, it troubled me to find that my dogs were not in condition, and after travelling sever niles in a temperature of -46° Fahr., with a fresh, southeasterly wind, we were obliged to halt and camp on their account. The following day gave early promise of being

a favorable one, but we had travelled only short distance when the wind and drift met us again, and at the end of three miles forced us to camp. Tuesday, the 27th of March, was a bright sunshiny day with just a light northeasterly -30° Fahr.) The demon of the ice cap, howver, had only begun to play his cards. Les than two miles away from the camp, Baldwin's big sledge, while going over a huge marble-like sastrugi, broke in the bend of one of the runners nd we were delayed an hour or two lashing another sledge alongside it, making a three-rur per sledge. At the end of the fifth mile Entri kin's sledge, the "Long Serpent," ran upon the sharp edge of an ugly, ragged sastrugi, and hung there broken backed. This ended the day' march, and we went into camp to unload and

This was the first day since leaving the cach gloos that we had been able to see more than few yards about us. The surface of the inland ce lay in long swells. Each successive one wa slightly higher than the preceding, and all ros somewhat lower to our left. The surface was firm, yet clothlike in texture, and the rasping o the sledge runners over it came to my ears risp and resonant, even when three-quarters of a mile away. At frequent intervals were huge sastrugi, offspring of the storm, marblelike in whiteness and hardness, all pointing toward Kane Basin, whence the equinoctial storm had issued, and which, hurtling across th icy canopy of Prudhoe Land, had fallen upor the party at Equinoctial Camp.

MIRAGE ON THE INLAND ICE.

Throughout the entire march there were con ant mirage effects, causing curious distortions of the members of the party, sledges, and dogs panied each team. A brilliant parhelion also lisplayed its prismatic colors for an hour or two during the day. At this camp three of the dogs that were unable to go on were killed and used as dog food. After the dogs were fastened and by the mishaps of the day that I made no at tempt to have the siedges repaired, but fixed up a milk punch and had every one turn in

The next morning the temperature by the spirit thermometer was -51° Fahr., rising later to - 36° Fahr., but accompanied then by northeast winds and drift. In this weather and tem perature, and without shelter, Entrikin and Baldwin repaired their sledges, and Clark over hauled and repaired all the harnesses. This simple statement conveys no idea of what this work really meant. While engaged in it Entrikin got the bottoms of his feet nipped, and this was the beginning of his ser

was a much stiffer and easier running sledge than before, and I had hopes that it would last to Independence Bay. Although it was after 6 o'clock when the sledges were completed, we harnessed up and went on for a few miles rather than camp a second night in the same

During this march the wind and temperature, acting upon the moisture of Baldwin's breath froze his kooletah so rigid that he could neither walk nor turn his head, and was obliged to come into camp riding on his sledge. Here we were obliged to assist him in removing the ice and snow, which had almost completely closed the face opening of his kooletah.

The next day was clear, with temperature ranging from -36° to -40° Fahrenheit. With everything in repair and good surface over which to travel, we should have made good progress, but the wind and drift directly ahead were on hand again, and at the end of ten miles Entrikin's team balked, and, in spite of the assistance of Baldwin and myself, refused to go further. In his efforts to start the sledge, En trikin strained his back, and this, together with his frostbitten feet, put him in a decidedly sober mood. The next morning, when we awoke, Clark's nose, which had projected too far through the face of his kooletah, was frozen to his sleeping bag, and had to be thawed off by the warmth of the hands.

Entrikin was in no condition to march, so we remained in camp to give him a chance to rest and get in condition. The temperature during the day was well down in the minus forties, falling at 7 P. M. to -55° and remaining throughout the night between -55° and -57° Fahr.

Every one except myself passed an exceed ingly comfortless night. Being unencumbered by a sleeping bag, I was able, if my feet got chilly, to restore the warmth by pounding the upon the snow.

The next day we pushed ahead five miles more, but the work showed that Entrikin was not yet in trim to stand a good day's march The continued low temperature, too, in the forties and fifties below zero, with the almost con stant wind, gave my dogs no chance to recover from the effects of the equinoctial storm, and had a perceptibly numbing effect upon the physical and mental faculties of my party. One of my best dogs died this day from the effects of that storm. Several had frostbitten feet, and were unable to pull properly. Others were passing blood. Lion, the nardy veteran of the previous trip, was laid up with a sore leg, and dimost all the animals still had more or less of the snow of the equinoctial storm remaining in

As a last resort I decided to remain in this camp two days to give Entrikin a final chance, and to see if it was possible to get the dogs in any better condition. Throughout these two days the temperature was well down in the fortice, below zero. The temperature in the tent at my head for the two mornings was 45° and 44° respectively. On the morning of April 3 Entrikin's feet and

back were in much better condition, and I feit encouraged to think that he could now keep on without further treuble. The going during the day was very good, the surface hard, smooth, and level, interrupted only occasionally by the big sastrugt. At the end of the day's march we had covered fifteen miles, but the encouraging effect of this was more than counteracted by an occurrence which gave me more uneasiness than any other mishap thus far. One City of Augu

of the dogs in Clark's team was attacked by the piblockto, and bit nearly all the dogs in both Clark's and Baldwin's trams before he was shot. On April 4, for the first time the day passed without mishap, and the end of the march found us 1514 miles from the last camp.

ANOTHER BIG STORM. The next day again we advanced fifteen miles Soon after making camp at the end of this march it began snowing heavily, with a strong south wind. This was the beginning of a sterm that confined us to the tent for the next three days, and gave the finishing stroke to my poor dogs. When the storm ceased many of them were buried completely in the snow, several frozen down, and two were dead from exposure All our slodges were completely snowed in, and the tent itself half buried in a big drift.

THE DOG DISEASE GETS A FIRM POOTHOLD

The following march was only seven miles and this distance was made with the utmost difficulty. Entrikin's feet were much and two more of the dogs with the piblockto had bitten nearly every dog in the pack. One these dogs, the Agitator, a powerful big wolfish brute, the last survivor of the dogs purchased on the Labrador coast, presented tust, before he was killed as savage and gory a spectacle as I have ever seen. He had run amuck through the team, and, half blind as he was with froth and blood, had been mercilessly torn and shaken by the dogs that he had attacked. As the rifle was leveled at him he stood ex-hausted and panting, with head and neck swollen to twice their natural size, ears torr n shreds, eyes bloodshot, bloody foam dripping from his jaws, and his entire body flecked with foam and blood and clotted tufts of fur. Though so weak that he could scarcely stand, he was just gathering himself for another spring at the dog nearest him, when the bullet passed through his brain, and he collapsed in a quivering heap on the blood-bespattered snow,

THE PARTY TURNS BACK.

It was very evident that the dread disease had gained a firm foothold in my pack, and the end could not be far away.

On April 10, after taking an account stock, so to speak, and turning the whole matter wer carefully, I decided that it was not advisable to attempt to proceed any further this sea son. As to the condition of my party, Entrikin was now entirely out of the race with his frosted feet and must return to the lodge. Baldwin was not entirely recovered from an attack of cramps at the last camp, and I feared another storm would bring the again. Clark had both heels and great toes frost bitten and was having daily attacks of bleeding from the nose. All, however, showed true grit, and were willing to push on. But the rushing blow was the existence in my pack of the dreaded and incurable piblockto, induced by the extreme exposure of the past four weeks and which, with continued work and exposure, might easily reduce my pack to half its preser number, or even exterminate it entirely.

Another serious feature of the case was the ateness of the season. Instead of being at Independence Bay on the 1st of April, as I had planned, it was now the 10th, and we were only ne-fourth of the way there. While I appr ciated the fact that two or perhaps three of us could probably get as far as Independence Ba even in the existing state of affairs, anything beyond that would be entirely out of the ques tion, and to do even this would consume all of my pemmican, alcohol, and other provision which could not be replaced, and would thus destroy every chance of a second attempt next spring. So we regretfully turned our footsteps back to Anniversary Lodge. We had travel 125 miles north of our camp. R. E. PEARY.

PEARY'S PARTY HOME. His Wife and Most of His Comrades Arrive

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—The members of the second Peary expedition and the auxiliary expedition sent out by the Geographical Club of this city arrived here this afternoon on the er Falcon, which sailed from Falcon Harbor, Greenland, on Aug. 26. All on board wer well. Lieut. R. F. Peary, H.J. Lee, and Matthew Henson, the explorer's servant, remained at Falcon Harbor to complete the explorations next

The Arctic party was met off Chester in the Delaware River by a tugboat which left Phila-

Delaware River by a tugboat which left Philadeiphia with a number of relations of the explorers and members of the Geographical Club on board, among the latter being Prof. Angelo Heilprin, who commanded the Peary Auxiliary Expedition in 1892.

When the tug steamed alongside the Falcon three cheers were heartily given, and the old whaler was sainted by three shricks from the tug's whistle. Members of the welcoming party jumped on the Falcon, and, after numerous handshakings, all made their way to the after cabin in which Mrs. Peary and her infant daughter were awaiting the visitors. Mrs. Peary greeted each with a smile and hearty handshake, and the baby was fondled until it was tired. The visitors examined the ship, petted

shake, and the baby was fondled until it was tired. The visitors examined the ship petted the dogs, and looked with interest at the 12-year-old Eskime girl whom Mrs. Peary brought from the Arctic regions.

Mrs. Peary's little daughter, who was born at Anniversary Lodge, Peary's headquarters, on Sept. 12, last year, grew rapidly and was never ill a day until the ship reached St. John's, when the change of water and lood made her ill for a short time.

the change of water and food made her ill for a short time.

In the hold of the vessel were twenty-five dogs, while four others were upon the deck. They all appeared to suffer from heat. Strewn about the vessel were mementos of the cruise, consisting of snow shoes, spears, horns and tusks, canoes, and other adjuncts of an Arctic

when the Falcon had docked at the Washing-ton street wharf the members of the party sep-arated, Mrs. Peary going to her home in Wash-ington.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY.

Sun rises... 5 51 | Sun sets... 5 31 | Moon rises. 2 83 RIGH WATER—TRIN DAY. Sandy Hook. 4 35 | Gov.Island. 4 58 | Hell Gate.. 6 47 Arrived-Tunnay, Sept. 35.

Arrived Tumbay, Sept. 25.

Sa Noordiand, Grant, Antwerp.
Sa Wittekind, Cuppers, Bremen.
Sa Carib Frince, Scott, Demerara.
Sa Carib Frince, Scott, Demerara.
Sa Alene, Seiders, Kingston.
Sa Alene, Seiders, Kingston.
Sa Catton, St. Augustine, Gaskill, Jacksonville,
Sa Caron, Othe, Rio Janeiro,
Sa Argonaut, McGillivray, Kingston.
Sa Yorktown, Dole, Norfolk.
Sa State of Texas, His, Brunswick.
Sa Naccochee, Sinith, Savannah.
Sa Carsesa, Woodrick, Porto Cabello,
Sa Leona, Wilder, Galveston.

Eark N. C. Johnson, Colby, Singapore,

[For inter arrivals see First Page.] [For later arrivals see First Page.]

Sa Teutonic, from New York, at Queenstown.

Ra Spaarndam, from New York, at Queenstown.

Ra Olive Branch, from New York, at Port Natal.

So State of Nebraska, from New York, at Glasgow.

Sa Little Sa El Sud, from New York, at Morible.

Sa El Sud, from New York, at Port Rads.

Sa Cherokee, from New York, at Jacksonville.

Sa City of Birmingham, from New York, at Savannah he New York, from New York for Southampton, off

ARRIVED OUT

the Lisard.
Sa Fersia, from New York for Hamburg, off Lewis Island.
Sa Ediam, from New York for Hotterdam, passed the Lisard. SAILED PROM PORESUS PORTS. is Rhaetta, from Hamburg for New York.
Sa Christine, from Copenhagen for New York.
Sa Loch Marce, from Insterdam for New York.
Sa Loch Marce, from Swansen for New York.
Sa Lackawanna, from Dover for New York.
Sa Port Adelaide, from Galle for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS as Iroquois, from Jacksonville for New York

Paris, Southampton.
Westerniand, Antwerp.
Britannic, Liverpool
Vigilancia, Havana.
Marasalbo, Curacoa
Algonquin, Charleston
Lampassa, Galveston. Soil To-u Normania Southampton Ivillo P.
Schledati, Amsterdati II 109 A.
Clonfuegos Nassas I 109 P.
Alvena, Hayti IV.
El Norle, New Orleans I 1000 A.
Naccochee, Savannah

OUTGOING STRANSHIPS.

Due To-day. Ince Thursday, Sept. 27.

LIFE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Anthony W. Dimock, whose quarrel with his

d friend, J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, has re-

sulted in legal proceedings and a prolonged quarrel, was in the early seventies one of the most successful young operators in Wall street. Before he was 30 years of age he had acquired a fortune of considerably over \$1,000,000. his success in stock gambling did not satisfy his ambition, and he organized a line of steamers between New York and the West Indies, which had a short and uneventful career. Then he turned his attention to real estate. He purchased a large tract of farming land on the outskirts of Elizabeth, N. J., which he cut up into building sites, and induced the local authorities to sewer and pave the streets. He proved successful at first in his efforts to boom the property as a place of residence for New York business men. Lots were sold at fabulous prices, and a number of costly residences were built by the new comers. Mr. Dimock himself began the erection of a magnificent brownstone palace for his own use on the most desirable plot of ground in the neighborhood, but before its completion the boom collapsed, its pro-jector met with financial reverses, and the bankruptcy court wound up his affairs. As an evidence of the faith of shrewd investors in Mr. Dimock's real estate scheme in New Jersey, it may be mentioned that three of the leading life insurance companies in this city loaned nearly a million dollars each on the farming land which he had purchased a few years before for about \$200,000, and many of the properties, when sold under foreclosure, realized less than onehalf the face of the loan. Mr. Dimock is a small wiry man of a nervous, active temperament, who is not easily dismayed by hard luck, and be has made and lost several small fortunes since the days when he was looked upon as a Wall street wizard.

One of the most prominent lawyers in New

York said yesterday that if the Constitutional Convention had given its attention to the gen eral question of bequests by will it might have accomplished a vast amount of good. "Testa-mentary laws," he said, " are so curiously drawn that no man can tell what construction will put upon his will. The number of instances of oney left for a specific purpose being diverted into entirely alien channels is so large that there s practically no certainty in the matter except that in the great majority of cases the courts take a common sense view of the matter, and disregard the wishes of the testator in the interests of justice. It is a curious thing that nearly all men who have made great fortunes are enthusiastically in favor of the law of entail, and all sorts of efforts are made to direct the distribution of their property to future generations in spite of the antagonism of the old laws to the system of entail in vogue in Great Britain. The Pond will case, which is coming up in Connecticut, will very likely call for an exact and authoritative decision upon this question. It is an ideal case for such a decision. The head of the Pond family, Mr. C. F. Pond, left an enormous block of real estate in the form of a country seat in Hartford to his oldest son, and in his will be expressed his desire as strongly as possible that the estate should be kept intact and passed along to his descendants. Every effort was made to tunes are enthusiastically in favor of the set son, and in his will be expressed his desire as strongly as possible that the estate should be kept intact and passed along to his descendants. Every effort was made to practically entail the property, although the laws of Connecticut forbade it, and he solemnly adjured his son to carry out his expressed wishes. The son was a curious sort of recluse, and a man who quarrelled with most of his relatives, and in defiance of his father's will he bequeathed the whole estate to the city of Hartford. It is a very clearly defined issue, and as the other children of the late C. F. Pond will have to centest the will in the interests of their own children, whom the head of the family clearly intended should receive his estate, it is likely that a precedent will be established concerning one of the most widely disputed questions among the professional makers of wills." A stranger in New York must be astonishe

at the occasional exhibition of the autocratic powers of Anthony Comstock. He is about the only absolute ruler upon the American continent, and sometimes, when he finds it imposs ble to devote all of his attention to regulating the universe, his lieutenants take a hand a find it quite as easy work as the boss himself An instance occurred in an up-town hotel yes terday, when a Comstock man walked up to the a pile of books displayed there back to the publisher. The books thus condemned consisted of a series of studies of the nude, such as are exhibited in all the art stores, and which are sold in every book shop in New York. These books had recently been delivered to all the news stands in the city, and the news agent in the hotel protested that if all the other stands were allowed to sell them he did not see why he should be forbidden to offer them for sale. The Comstock agent looked at the news-dealer a moment with the air of a man who cannot believe his ears. The argument struck him as being so thoroughly filmsy that he apparently did not give it a second thought, and he leaned over and shook his finger in the face of the newsdealer and told him that if the books were not returned to the publisher within an hour Mr. Comstock would come up and see him. Within six minutes the frightened newsdealer had apologized, and was hurrying the books out of the place. The other hotel news stands were not disturbed. It was merely a small exhibition of Comstockian authority. When Comstock ordered a peddler away from the Astor House with a lot of books which he chose to consider indecent the peddler hurriedly complied and gave up the books promptly and obsequiously. Within fifty feet of the spot there is a well-known art store, where precisely similar books are sold over the counter all the year around. Mr. Comstock's attention was called to the store, and he was asked why this dealer was not attended to. Mr. Comstock did not think it necessary to answer the query. Some day an effort will be made to find out where the Comstockian authority comes from, for it is certainly a remarkable thing in its limitless power and scope.

Public opinion has awakened with a vengeance which are sold in every book shop in Nev Public opinion has awakened with a vengeance

to the desecration by advertisers in England and on the continent of Europe, and societies have been formed in all directions for the sup pression of the advertisers who desecrate nature and who have recently taken to spoiling the beauty of the heavens. It is sad to relate, but is unquestionably true, that thus thing against them. They have vigorously attacked the men who have painted signs across
the face of the beautiful cliffs or spoiled the
magnificence of the bills by plastering the surfaces of the rocks with advice concerning kidney
complaints and kindred afflictions, and they
have been particularly agile in their pursuit of
the men who throw the names of scaps
and cosmetics upon the clouds by means of
powerful lime lights from the top of big
public buildings in London. The societies claim
that the newspaper is the proper medium for
advertisers, and, singularly enough, the newspapers have come to the support of the societies
in their work. But the men with the powerful
lights have beaten them at all points, except
where the lime lights have been thrown upon
public buildings instead of upon the clouds. In
these rare cases the reformers have succeeded
in mulciting the advertising men in slight damages, but in all other directions vandalism is
still triumphant. This may prove of interest
from the fact that the reformatory societies of
ireat Britain have established branches in New
York, Philadelphia, and Montreal. attacked the men who have painted signs acros

Innumerable complaints about beggars or Fifth avenue were made as long as three months ago, and instances were detailed in this column of the operations of vagrants who made Fifth avenue their stamping ground in the early hours of the morning, and at night between 8 o'clock and 12. The attacks upon Admiral Erben, Broker Meredith, and Police Justice Koch are justances which attract attention principally on account of the prominence of the men themselves. Very many citizens of less importance have had their footsteps dogged, have been appealed to, threatened, and in many cases intimidated into giving the beggars money, One of the most prominent bankers in this city into giving the beggars money. One of
the most prominent bankers in this city
was actually brought to a standstill at
1.00 A M.
2.30 F M.
3.00 F M.
3.00 F M.
3.00 F M.
3.00 P M in front off attractive shop windows. A the ough understanding evidently exists amothem, and it is altogether a remarkably curic thing that the police are unable to break up t man; since it has been operating holdly iman; months on the principal thoroughfares the city.

detalamin Richardson, the deceased eccentric millionaire, whose estate is now being settled in the courts, evidently anticipated the claim of dower right on the part of the woman who has posed in the proceedings as his c immon-law wife. Mr. Richardson lived for many years in a small, old-fashioned frame cottage, which stood a few yards back of the fence line on 125th street. His household consisted of a middle-aged woman and a young colored girl, who was petted or scolded by the millionaire head of the establishment, as the humor seized him. The interfor of the place was plainty furnished, and contained many curious relice of revolutionary days. Mr. Richardson was extremely close in money matters, and believed that every! wiy with whom he had dealings was enlicavoring to gain an unfair advantage over him in the transaction. This mistrust of human mature extended to the people under his own roof. When the visitor entered the hallway of the Richardson cottage the first thing that attracted his attention was a large board sign, hung near the entrance to the parlor, upon which was painted in huge black letters the following information: "The woman you see here is not my wife. She is my housekeeper. I am a widower and unmarried, Benjamin Hichardson." stood a few yards back of the fence line on 125th

Business Antices.

A Has improves your appearance wonderfully. Perhaps you need a new hat? McCANN of 210 Bowers sells hats—that are right.

MARRIED. LOUGH-ROMAN, On Tuesday, Sept. 25, 1894

at Emmanuel Church, Cumberland, Md., by the Rev. Clarence Buel, Eloise Loundes, daughter of the late J. Philip Roman of Cumberland, to Me. Ernest St. George Lough of this city. PATTERMON—KELLEY. On Tuesday even-

ing, Sept. 25, in the Tompkins Avenue Congrega-tional Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., by the Rev. Isaac M. Patterson, D. D., or Bic'imsburg, Pa., father of the groom, assisted by the Rev. R. R. Merideth, D. D. paster of the church and cousin of the bride

DIED.

A.野王敬N.—On Sept. 24, Annie Ahern, beloved wife of Michael Abern, and daughter of James and Mary Malone, native of the parish of Newport, cou

Morrisanta, on Wednesday, Sept. 26, at 2 P. M. Interment in Calvary Cemetery.

I.ARK. On Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 25, 1894, Rebecca, reliet of Thomas J. Clark, in the 94th

year of her age. Notice of funeral hereafter. San Francisco papers HAYEM, On Monday, Sept. 24, at Chester Park, L.

I., Eugene F. Hayes, in his 56th year. Funeral services at No'clock on Wednesday evening Friends and members of Winchester Post, 197, G. A. R., and of Washington Council, No. 11, N. P. U., are invited to attend. Rondout papers please con-

ACOBS. On Saturday, Sept. 22, 1894, at Atlanti City, N. J., the Hon. John C. Jacobs, in the 55t year of his age. Funeral services at St. Ann's Church, corner Clinton

and Livingston at., Brooklyn, on Thursday, at 2 P.
M. Interment at Cypress Hills Cemetery.
MCCLENNEN,—On Tuesday, Sept. 25, 1894, at hi late residence, 186 Schermerhorn st., Frank D. son of the late Andrew McClennen.

A -WOODLAWN CEMETERY OFFICE SO EAST SED ST. WOODLAWN STATISON (SATH WARD), HARLEM RAILROAD,

FRIENDS OF CREMATION may, without permit, in-posite Lutheran Cemetery, any afternoon, Sundays in-cluded. Full information at Cremation Office, 69 East Houston &, New York.

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Why it Pauls off. Turns tirpy, and the Respects.

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The only piano which lothroves under usage; received the BUREST AWARD AT THE CO-CEIVER HAN EXPOSITION, sold at GREAT REBUCTRONS and on easy monthly payments. Also twenty live second hand and elightly used planos which have been sold and all the sold payments of the sold of the sol

easiest monthly payments. A specialty made of FIN PLANOS to RENT at LOW PRICES. MARDMAN PEYE & CO., HARDMAN HALL, 138 5TH AV.

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A choice of 10 beautiful upright planos, fancy cases, all latest improvements, and of best workmanship, \$200 cash, \$225 installments. These are all guaranteed genuine bargains. A large assortment of second-hand planos, little used, from \$105 to \$180. Others exceedingly good for the price, as follows:

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the only first-class plane sold on easy monthly pay ments; warranted ten years. Factory and warerooms 994, 286, 328 Fullon at and 50% to 55% State at Brooklyn. OPEN EVENINGS.

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